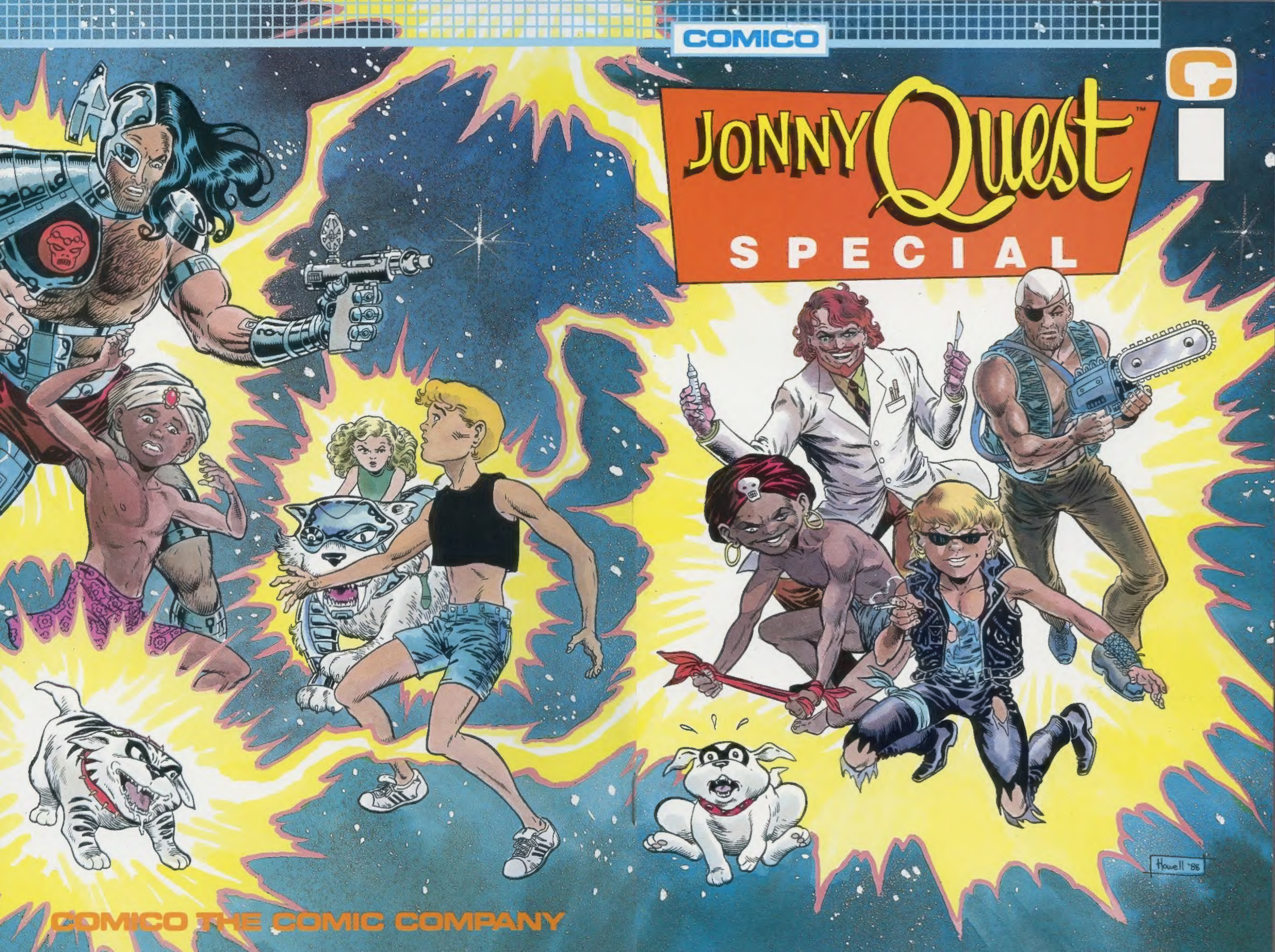
COMICO

JONNY QUEST™

SPECIAL



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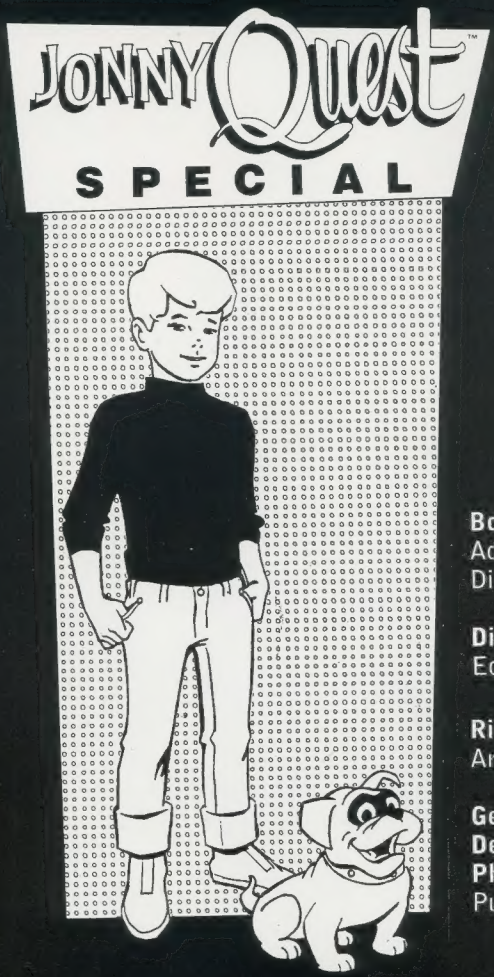

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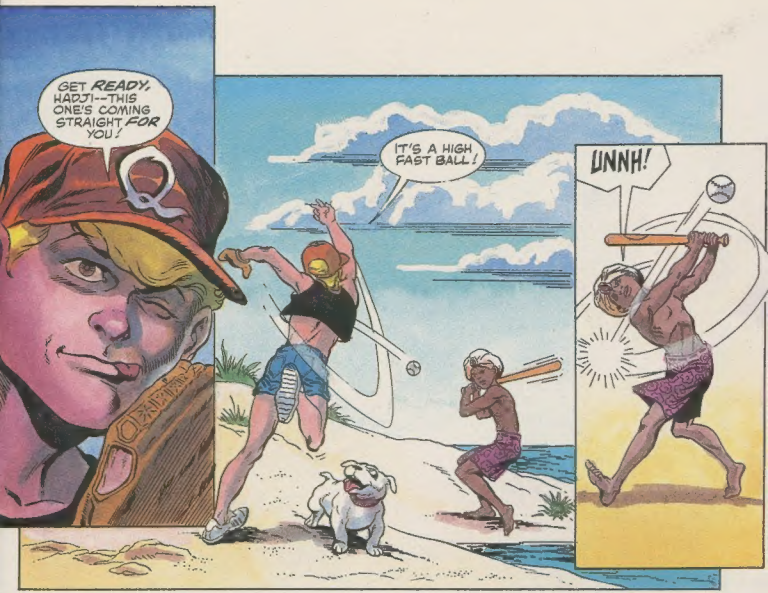

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WHAT'S WITH BANDIT?
HE MUST HAVE FOUND SOMETHING!
YAP-YAP! YAP-YAP!
WHAT IN THE WORLD--?
NO, JONNY-- WHO IN THE WORLD?
LOOKS LIKE THERE MAY BE OTHER POSSIBILITIES, HADJI!
WHAT IS IT, BANDIT? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WE SHOULD TELL DR. QUEST ABOUT THIS AT ONCE!
GRRR-- GRRR
BANDIT! COME BACK HERE!
YAP-YAP! YAP-YAP!

THREE TRAPPED TIGERS

ARTHUR BYRON COVER • RICHARD HOWELL
WRITER • PENCILLER
JIM MOONEY * TOM ADDIS * INSIGHT STUDIOS * DIANA SCHUTZ
INKER * LETTERER * COLORING * EDITOR

CAN I COME IN, DR. QUEST?
OF COURSE, RACE. I WAS JUST GOING THROUGH THIS FOOT-LOCKER MY FATHER SENT ME. HE'S BEEN CLEANING OUT THE FAMILY HOME BE-FORE HE SELLS IT--
--AND HE THOUGHT I MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN RECLAIMING SOME RELICS FROM MY CHILDHOOD.
THIS KALEIDO-SCOPE LOOKS LIKE IT BELONGED TO ABE LINCOLN!
IT WAS A PRESENT FROM MY GRAND-FATHER. WANT TO TAKE A LOOK?
SURE. BY THE WAY, I FOUND THIS ON THE BEACH.
IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
HMMM, YES...

"I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS, DR. QUEST! I FEEL LIKE I'M LOOKING INTO THE EYE OF A TIGER!"
HERE, SEE IF YOU CAN HOLD ONTO THIS BETTER THAN THE LOCKET.
WHICH I ACCIDENTALLY LEFT IN THE SAND LAST NIGHT.
I MUST BE GETTING ABSENT-MINDED IN MY OLD AGE.
WHERE DID YOUR GRANDFATHER GET THAT KALEIDOSCOPE?

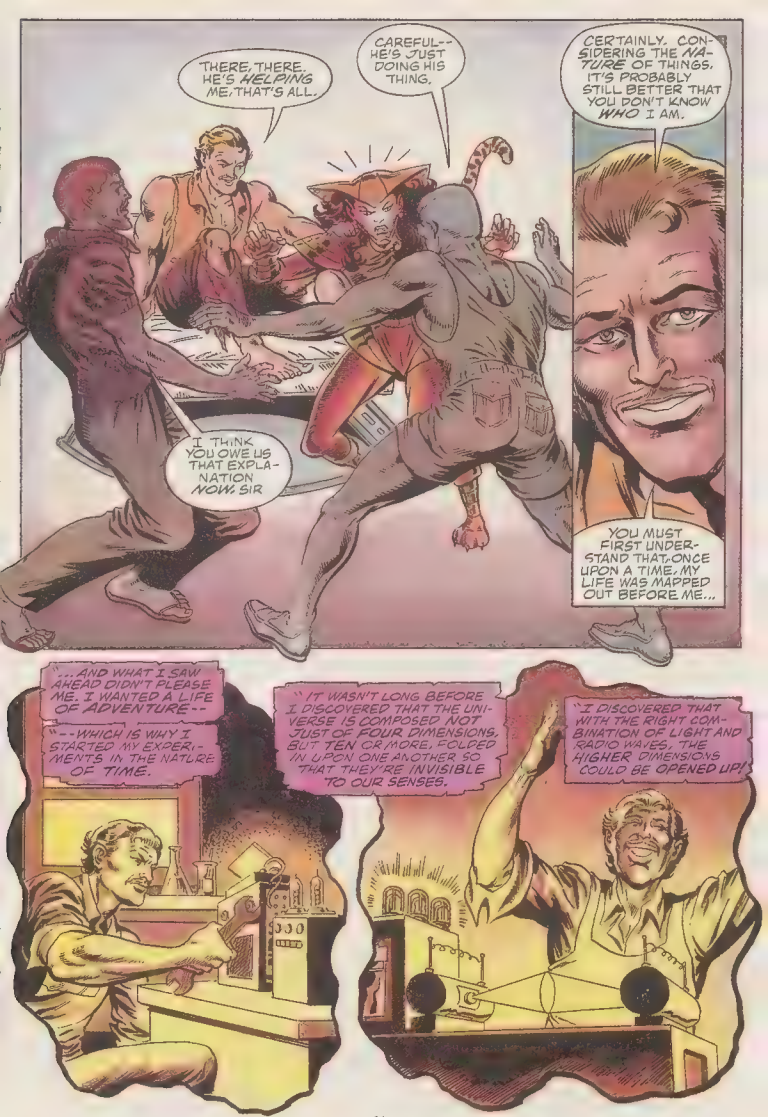
THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION. QUINTON QUEST WAS AN ODD BIRD. THE MORE HE TRIED TO EXPLAIN HIMSELF---
--THE MORE INEXPLICABLE HE BECAME. HE WAS ENGAGED TO MY GRANDMOTHER TWICE...
TWICE?
"THE FIRST TIME, HE LEFT HER STANDING AT THE ALTAR. NO ONE KNOWS WHY, BUT HE DISAPPEARED FOR THREE YEARS."
NO ONE KNOWS WHERE, EITHER. BUT WHEN HE CAME BACK, ALL HE HAD FOR HIS TROUBLE WAS THIS KALEIDOSCOPE.
AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT HE SAID WHEN HE GAVE IT TO ME.
OH, GRANDFATHER...

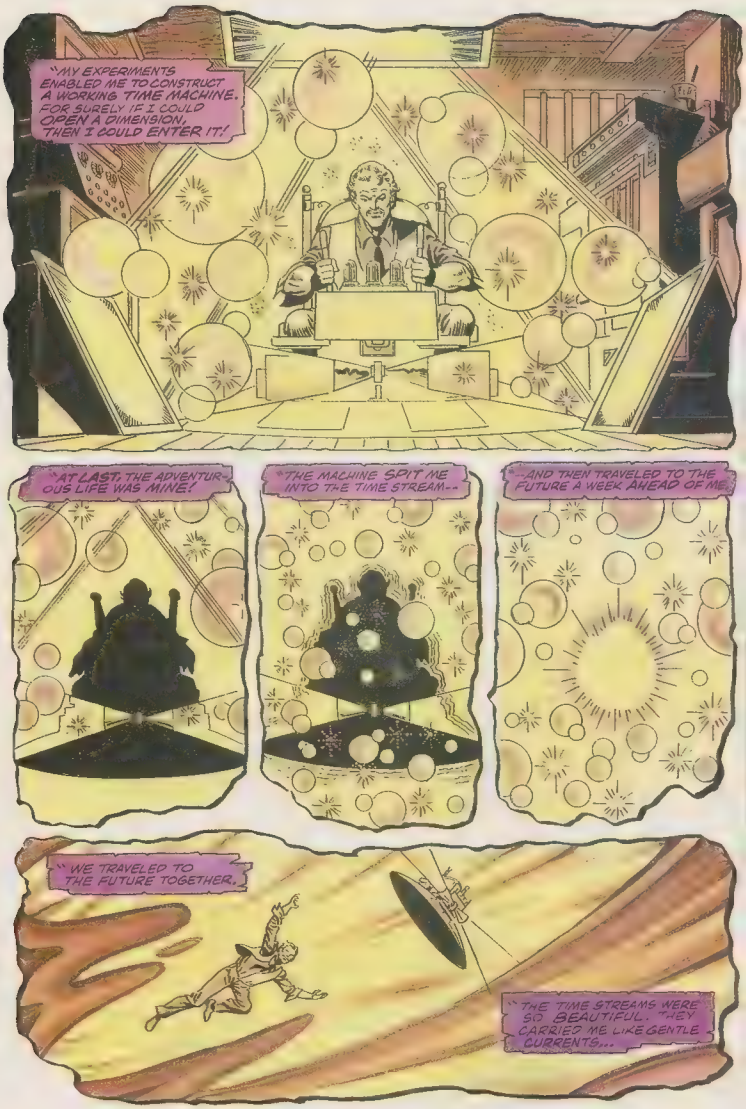
"...DID YOU REALLY LOVE ME--OR WAS YOUR GRANDSON JUST ANOTHER OBJECT IN YOUR POSSESSION?
"YOU WERE ALWAYS SO OPEN--SO MUCH YOURSELF--WITH OTHERS.
"BUT WHEN YOU AND I WERE ALONE TOGETHER, IT WAS LIKE I WASN'T EVEN THERE--AS IF YOU WERE AFRAID TO SPEAK TO ME.
"I ALWAYS FELT LIKE IT WASN'T MY FAULT... THAT I JUST REMINDED YOU OF SOMETHING UNPLEASANT."
BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE TO KNOW WHY.
DR. QUEST! RACE! COME QUICK!

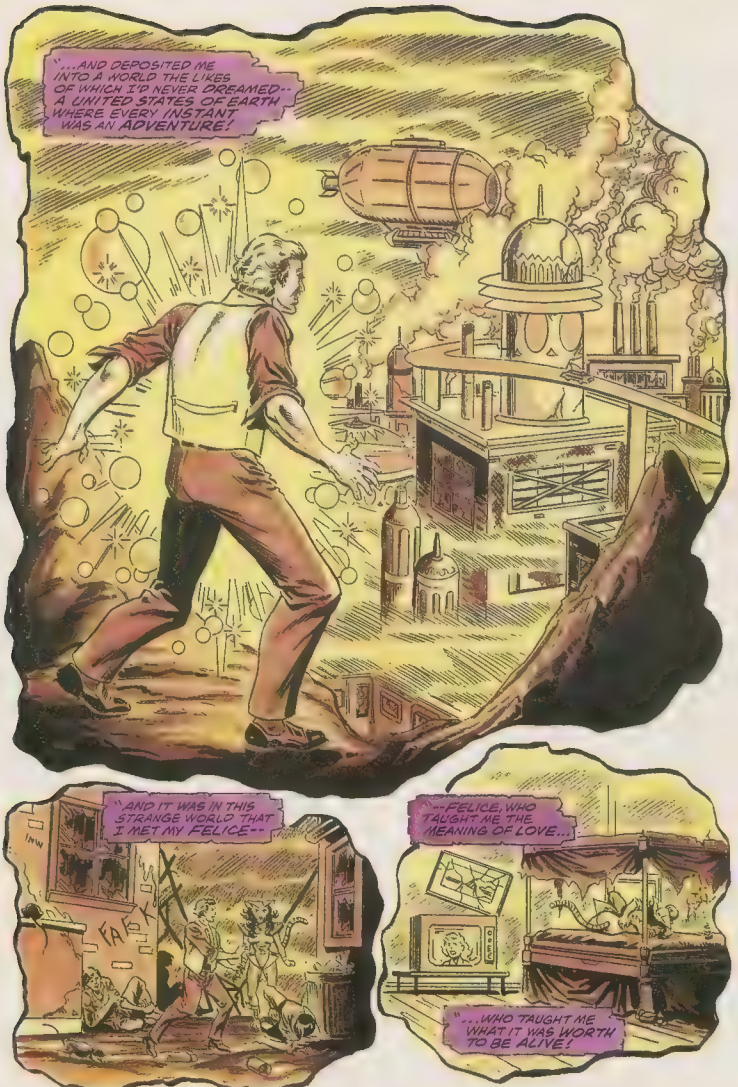
WHAT IS IT, HADJI?
WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
WAIT! IS JONNY WITH THEM?
IT'S ALL RIGHT--
--WE'VE ALREADY MADE FRIENDS.
HE'S GOT A SPRAINED ANKLE, DAD.
BETTER LET ME HANDLE THIS, RACE.
GOOD AFTERNOON. I'M--
WAIT! DON'T TELL ME!
I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHEN OR WHERE I AM. IT'S BETTER THIS WAY. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN I EXPLAIN, OF COURSE!

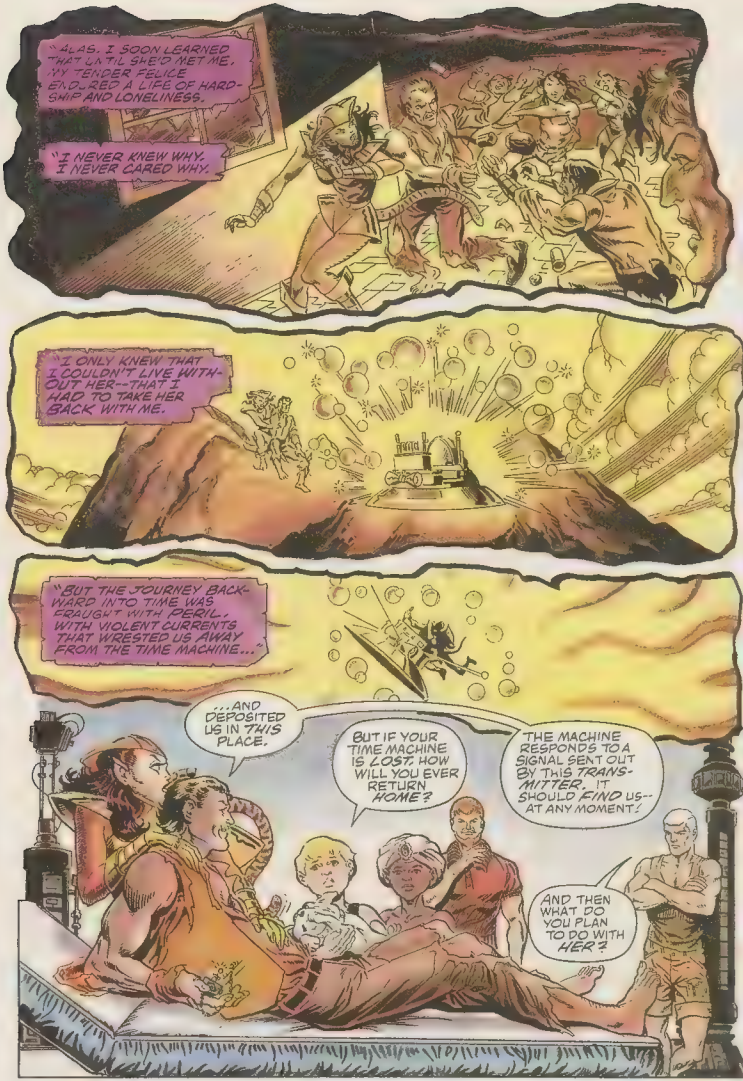
OF COURSE...
STRANGE. THIS MAN LOOKS FAMILIAR SOMEHOW. HE REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE.
HMMM, ODD HOW EVERYONE IS LOOKING AT THIS CREATURE. WONDER WHAT THEY SEE IN HER...
...BESIDES THE OBVIOUS, THAT IS.

SEEMS YOU'RE NOT IMMUNE, EITHER. EASY. GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF--
--THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE.
COME ON--LET'S GO INSIDE AND HAVE A LOOK AT THAT ANKLE.
LOOKS LIKE A NASTY SPRAIN, ALL RIGHT. TELL ME, DOES IT HURT WHEN I DO...
...THIS?
YOW!
SSSTTTS!


THERE, THERE. HE'S HELPING ME, THAT'S ALL.
CAREFUL-- HE'S JUST DOING HIS THING.
CERTAINLY. CONSIDERING THE NATURE OF THINGS. IT'S PROBABLY STILL BETTER THAT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM.
I THINK YOU OWE US THAT EXPLANATION NOW, SIR
YOU MUST FIRST UNDERSTAND THAT, ONCE UPON A TIME, MY LIFE WAS MAPPED OUT BEFORE ME...
"...AND WHAT I SAW AHEAD DIDN'T PLEASE ME. I WANTED A LIFE OF ADVENTURE--
"--WHICH IS WHY I STARTED MY EXPERIMENTS IN THE NATURE OF TIME.
"IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE I DISCOVERED THAT THE UNIVERSE IS COMPOSED NOT JUST OF FOUR DIMENSIONS, BUT TEN OR MORE, FOLDED IN UPON ONE ANOTHER SO THAT THEY'RE INVISIBLE TO OUR SENSES.
"I DISCOVERED THAT WITH THE RIGHT COMBINATION OF LIGHT AND RADIO WAVES, THE HIGHER DIMENSIONS COULD BE OPENED UP!


"MY EXPERIMENTS ENABLED ME TO CONSTRUCT A WORKING TIME MACHINE. FOR SURELY IF I COULD OPEN A DIMENSION, THEN I COULD ENTER IT!
"AT LAST, THE ADVENTUROUS LIFE WAS MINE!
"THE MACHINE SPIT ME INTO THE TIME STREAM--
...AND THEN TRAVELED TO THE FUTURE A WEEK AHEAD OF ME.
"WE TRAVELED TO THE FUTURE TOGETHER.
"THE TIME STREAMS WERE SO BEAUTIFUL. THEY CARRIED ME LIKE GENTLE CURRENTS...


"...AND DEPOSITED ME INTO A WORLD THE LIKES OF WHICH I'D NEVER DREAMED-- A UNITED STATES OF EARTH WHERE EVERY INSTANT WAS AN ADVENTURE!
"AND IT WAS IN THIS STRANGE WORLD THAT I MET MY FELICE--
FAISX
"--FELICE, WHO TAUGHT ME THE MEANING OF LOVE...
"...WHO TAUGHT ME WHAT IT WAS WORTH TO BE ALIVE!


"ALAS, I SOON LEARNED THAT UNTIL SHE'D MET ME, MY TENDER FELICE ENDURED A LIFE OF HARDSHIP AND LONELINESS.
"I NEVER KNEW WHY. I NEVER CARED WHY.
"I ONLY KNEW THAT I COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER--THAT I HAD TO TAKE HER BACK WITH ME.
"BUT THE JOURNEY BACKWARD INTO TIME WAS FRAUGHT WITH PERIL. WITH VIOLENT CURRENTS THAT WRESTED US AWAY FROM THE TIME MACHINE..."
...AND DEPOSITED US IN THIS PLACE.
BUT IF YOUR TIME MACHINE IS LOST, HOW WILL YOU EVER RETURN HOME?
THE MACHINE RESPONDS TO A SIGNAL SENT OUT BY THIS TRANSMITTER. IT SHOULD FIND US--AT ANY MOMENT!
AND THEN WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO WITH HER?

OH, I'M GOING TO MARRY HER, OF COURSE.
NOW BEFORE YOU CAN TELL ME ALL THE REASONS WHY IT'S NOT GOING TO WORK...
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM--!
MY GOD! HE'S MY GRANDFATHER QUINTON!
--BUT I'VE A HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY...
HMMM. OUR TROUBLES COULD BE JUST BEGINNING.
...I KNOW SHE'S NOT HUMAN...
...AND SO PEOPLE MIGHT DISAPPROVE...
RACE...

BELIEVE ME, IF THIS GENTLEMAN HAD EVER COHABITED WITH AN ALIEN, MY FATHER WOULD HAVE TOLD ME.
YOUR FATHER--? WELL, I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT, DOCTOR.
I'M NOT SURE WHAT REALITY IS--
"--BUT THIS GUY'S TOO RECKLESS TO BE A PART OF IT!"
DOES SHE TALK?
SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO.
WITH JUST ONE LOOK, SHE CAN COMMUNICATE WHAT SHE WANTS.
OF COURSE WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN...
TO HELP YOU BE WHERE YOU BELONG...
RACE--I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO LOSE...

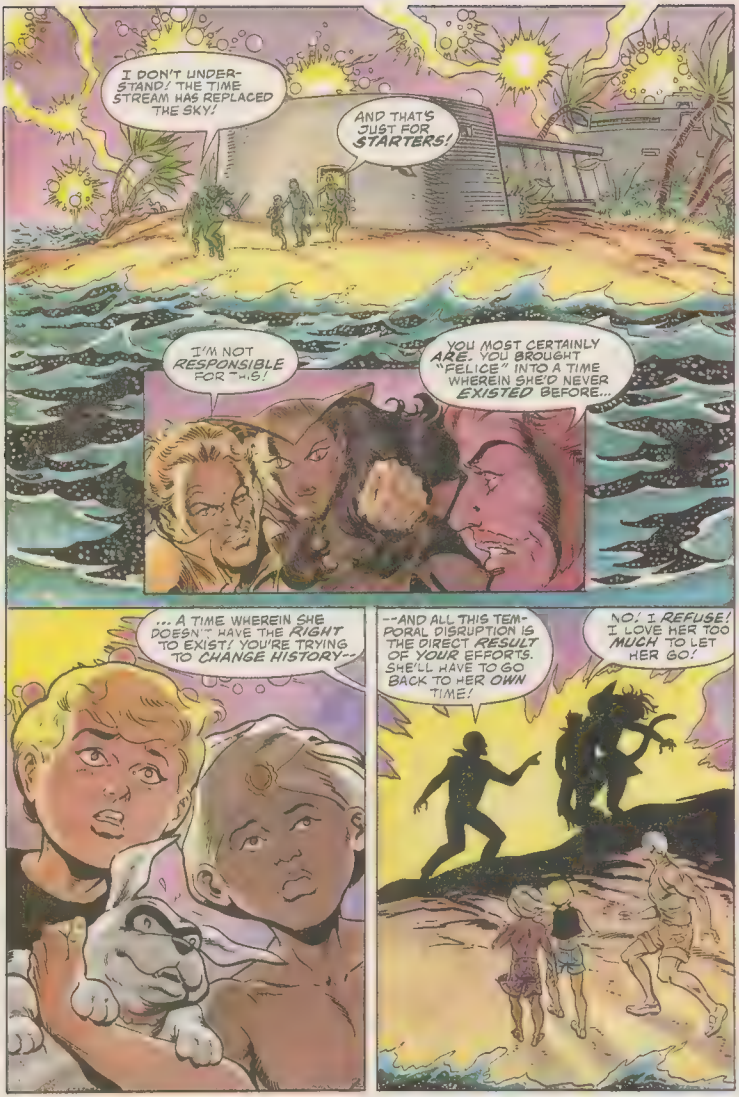
THWEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEEE
...CONTROL OF THE SITUATION!
NO FOOLING--PROMISE?
AT LAST! THE TEMPORAL FELONS WHO INADVERTENTLY UNLEASHED THE TIME STORM!
DO NOT FEAR, INNOCENT ONES. ONLY THE GUILTY SHALL BE NULLIFIED!
WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE--

--BUT YOU'RE IN THE U.S. OF A. NOW! THESE PEOPLE HAVE RIGHTS!
"U.S. OF A."? A FOOTNOTE IN THE BOWELS OF HISTORY!
WHOA, NELLIE--!
AH! A TEMPORAL ENFORCER--DOUBTLESSLY COME TO NULLIFY THOSE I'VE BEEN SENT TO CAPTURE--
--LEST MY OWN STREAM OF REALITY BE WIPED OUT IN THE STORM--!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I DON'T KNOW--
FSSST!
-- I JUST HOPE THOSE TWO SETTLE THINGS AMONG THEMSELVES!
AT LAST! A RUSTIC TIME STREAM WHERE WE CAN HIDE FOR THE DURATION!
THERE'S JUST A LITTLE GARBAGE IN THE WAY!
GREETINGS! MY NAME IS JONNY QUEST!
NOT ANYMORE!

NO WAY, BUSTER! I SAW THAT MOVIE!
YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY... SLEEPY...
NO.. NO!
ALL RIGHT, NOBODY MOVE! WE DON'T CARE IF WE HURT YOU OR NOT!
BUT WE DO WANT TO TAKE YOUR PLACE!
SO WE CAN LIVE IN A TIME STREAM WHERE WE'RE NOT BEING HUNTED!
OH, BROTHER! QUINTON--THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!
HUH? HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME?

CURSES! ANOTHER TEMPORAL DISTURBANCE!
OH, NO! WHAT NOW?
I SAY--THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE PHOBOS!
WE SEEM TO HAVE ARRIVED OFF COURSE, MY DEAR.
UNFORTUNATELY, I SEE THE STENCH OF EVIL FOLLOWS US EVERYWHERE!
SMILE WHEN YOU SAY THAT, SIMIAN!
NO LOWER LIFE FORM TALKS THAT WAY TO ME!
HURRY! WE SHOULD BE SAFE ENOUGH OUTSIDE!

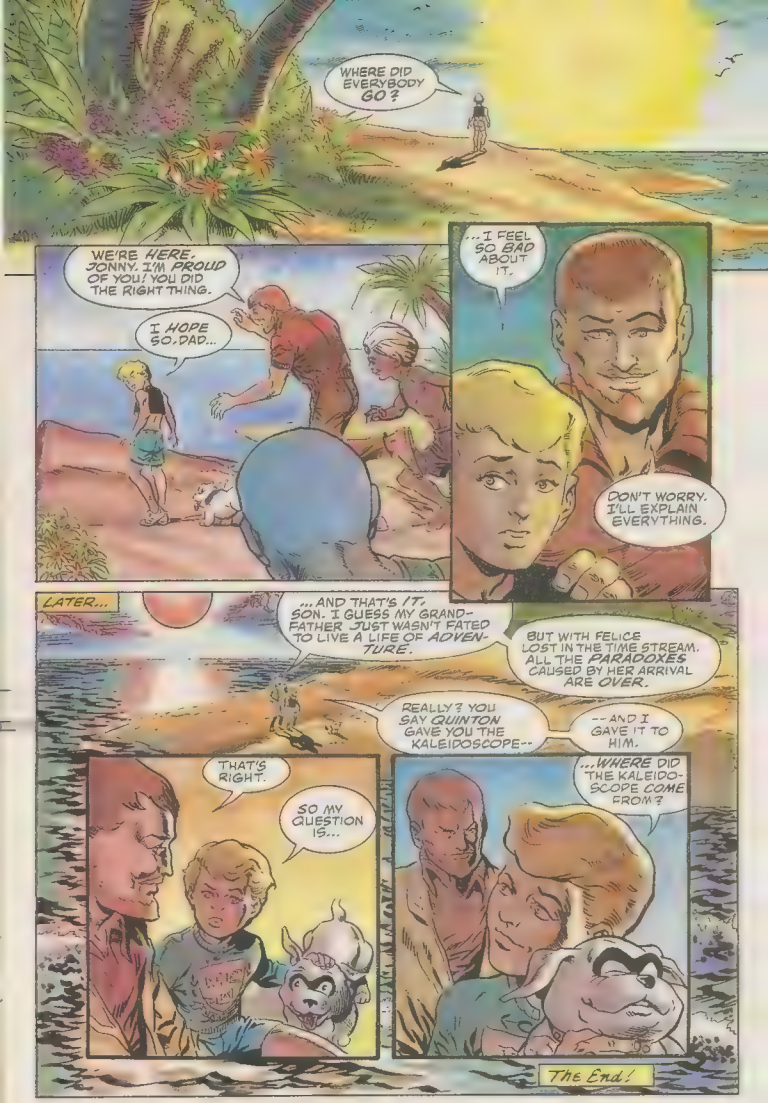

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE TIME STREAM HAS REPLACED THE SKY!
AND THAT'S JUST FOR STARTERS!
I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!
YOU MOST CERTAINLY ARE. YOU BROUGHT "FELICE" INTO A TIME WHEREIN SHE'D NEVER EXISTED BEFORE...
... A TIME WHEREIN SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO EXIST! YOU'RE TRYING TO CHANGE HISTORY--
--AND ALL THIS TEMPORAL DISRUPTION IS THE DIRECT RESULT OF YOUR EFFORTS. SHE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO HER OWN TIME!
NO! I REFUSE! I LOVE HER TOO MUCH TO LET HER GO!

HOW ABOUT IF SHE STAYS IN THIS TIME, DAD? WON'T THAT HELP?
I'M SURE SHE'D SETTLE FOR THAT TOO, SON, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT'LL MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!
DON'T WORRY, FELICE. WE'LL HELP YOU!
MEW!
WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS. SOMETHING ABOUT THAT WOMAN...
WE'LL TH.NK OF SOME-THING!
IS AFFECTING EVERYONE. I KNOW. NO WONDER SHE'S NOT WELL-REGARD-ED IN HER FUTURE.
LOOK, EVERYBODY--!
IT'S MY TIME MACHINE! AND RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, TOO!

A FAST EXIT!
LET'S GO FOR IT!
THEY'RE ESCAPING! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!
NO!
I CAN GUESS HOW YOU FEEL, JONNY, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TRUST ME!
DAD--?
NO! THE SUCCUBUS MUST NOT BE PERMITTED ACCESS TO TIME! THIS STORM IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!
AARRGGHH!

AAARRGHH!
NO! RUN! RUN!
THEY'VE BEEN SWEPT INTO A TIME CURRENT! I'LL NEVER FIND THEM NOW!
AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.
WE'RE BEING HIT BY SOME KIND OF STUN BEAM!
JONNY! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP QUINTON!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO STOP THEM!
PLEASE, JONNY, TRUST ME--BEFORE WE'RE ALL SWEPT AWAY!
STOP THEM! DON'T LET THEM GET TO THE TIME MACHINE BEFORE WE DO!
GO, JONNY! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

RREOWR!
HURRY! HURRY! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
EXCELLENT! THE LIGHTFIELD IS PROTECTING US FROM THE ATMOSPHERIC CURRENT--
--FOR THE MOMENT, ANYWAY.
THEY MADE IT. THEY'LL FIND HAPPINESS--I HOPE.
BUT WHAT ABOUT DAD--AND RACE--AND HARDY? EVERYTHING'S SO CRAZY--I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S RIGHT.
WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING!
NO! HANG ON! DON'T LOSE YOUR FOOTING OR--
OH, NOOOOO


WHERE DID EVERYBODY GO?
WE'RE HERE, JONNY. I'M PROUD OF YOU! YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.
I HOPE SO, DAD...
...I FEEL SO BAD ABOUT IT.
DON'T WORRY. I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.
LATER...
...AND THAT'S IT, SON. I GUESS MY GRANDFATHER JUST WASN'T FATED TO LIVE A LIFE OF ADVENTURE.
BUT WITH FELICE LOST IN THE TIME STREAM, ALL THE PARADOXES CAUSED BY HER ARRIVAL ARE OVER.
REALLY? YOU SAY QUINTON GAVE YOU THE KALEIDOSCOPE--
--AND I GAVE IT TO HIM.
THAT'S RIGHT.
SO MY QUESTION IS...
...WHERE DID THE KALEIDOSCOPE COME FROM?
The End!

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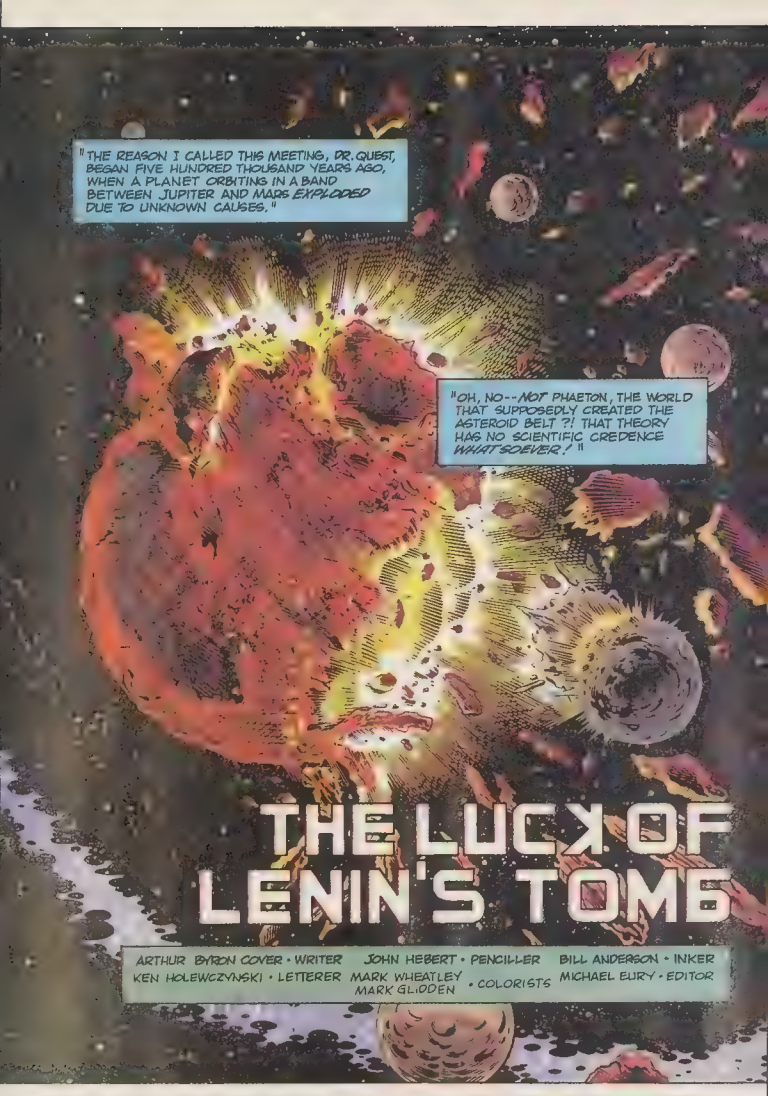
"THE REASON I CALLED THIS MEETING, DR. QUEST, BEGAN FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS AGO, WHEN A PLANET ORBITING IN A BAND BETWEEN JUPITER AND MARS EXPLODED DUE TO UNKNOWN CAUSES."
"OH, NO--NOT PHAETON, THE WORLD THAT SUPPOSEDLY CREATED THE ASTEROID BELT?! THAT THEORY HAS NO SCIENTIFIC CREDENCE WHATSOEVER!"
THE LUCK OF LENIN'S TOMB
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JOHN HEBERT • PENCILLER
BILL ANDERSON • INKER
KEN HOLEWCZYNSKI • LETTERER
MARK WHEATLEY
MARK GLIDDEN • COLORISTS
MICHAEL EURY • EDITOR

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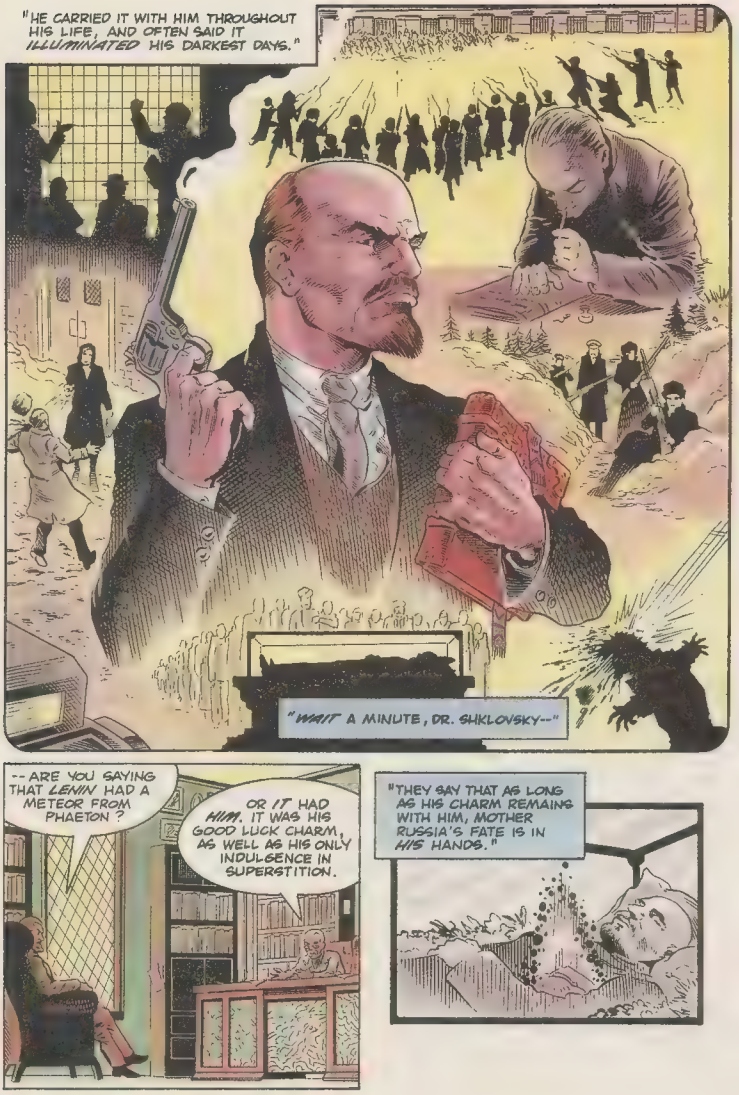
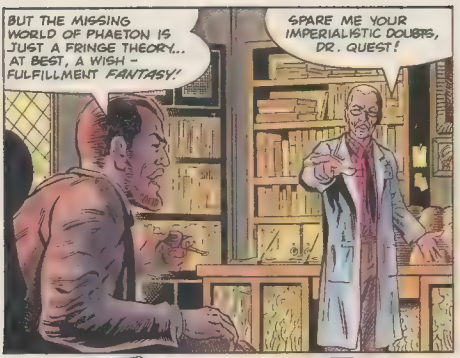
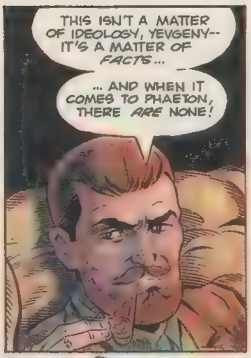
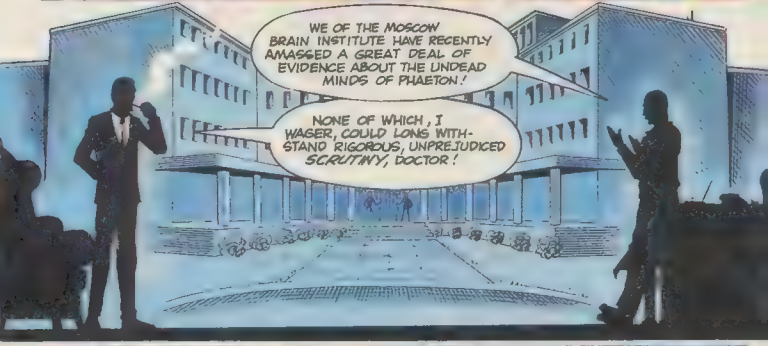
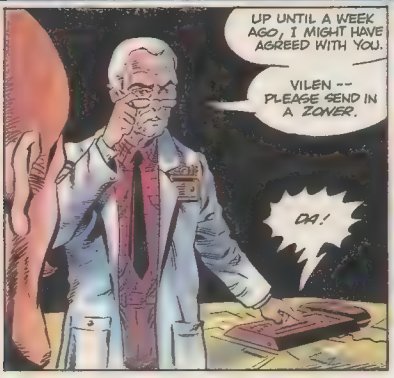
"TRUTH IS ALWAYS HARD TO BELIEVE, BENTON. IN ANY CASE, SOME MINDS WITH GREAT TELEPATHIC POWERS FUSED THEMSELVES TO PHAETON'S REMAINS...
"...THE SLAG HEAPS OF AN OBLITERATED CIVILIZATION -- SEEDING THE EARTH, WAITING FOR THE DAY OF REBIRTH!
"AT FIRST, MEN THOUGHT THEY WERE MERELY INNOCENT LUMPS OF SILICIC ACID -- GLASS FORGED BY THE STARS. NO ONE SUSPECTED HOW SUBTLY THE SEEDS INFLUENCED THEIR BEHAVIOR -- THEIR VERY THOUGHTS.
"BUT EVENTUALLY, THE SEEDS BEGAN TO HAVE THEIR CUMULATIVE EFFECT -- USURPING THE NATURAL WORKINGS OF FATE.
"ONE VLADIMIR ILICH ULYANOV KEPT AS A SOUVENIR THE METEOR THAT HAD PREMATURELY SLAIN HIS BROTHER.


"HE CARRIED IT WITH HIM THROUGHOUT HIS LIFE, AND OFTEN SAID IT *ILLUMINATED* HIS DARKEST DAYS."
"*WAIT* A MINUTE, DR. SHKLOVSKY--"
--ARE YOU SAYING THAT *LENIN* HAD A METEOR FROM PHAETON?
OR *IT* HAD *HIM*. IT WAS HIS GOOD LUCK CHARM, AS WELL AS HIS ONLY INDULGENCE IN SUPERSTITION.
"THEY SAY THAT AS LONG AS HIS CHARM REMAINS WITH HIM, MOTHER RUSSIA'S FATE IS IN *HIS* HANDS."

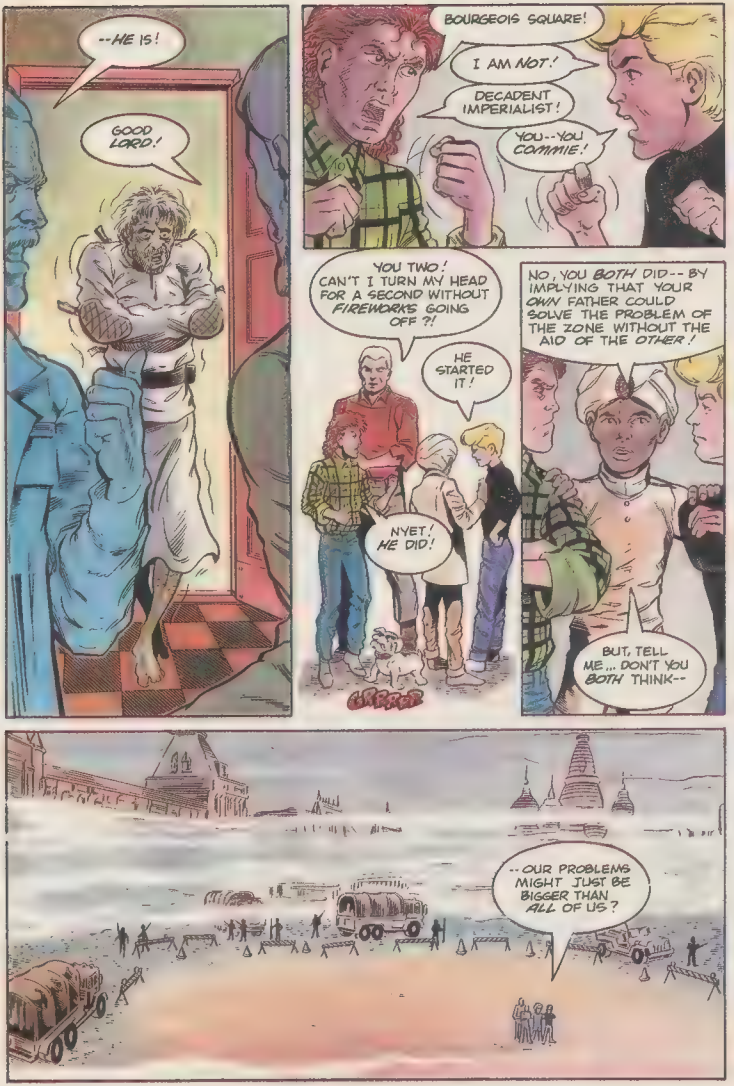

BUT THE MISSING WORLD OF PHAETON IS JUST A FRINGE THEORY... AT BEST, A WISH - FULFILLMENT FANTASY!
SPARE ME YOUR IMPERIALISTIC DOUBTS, DR. QUEST!

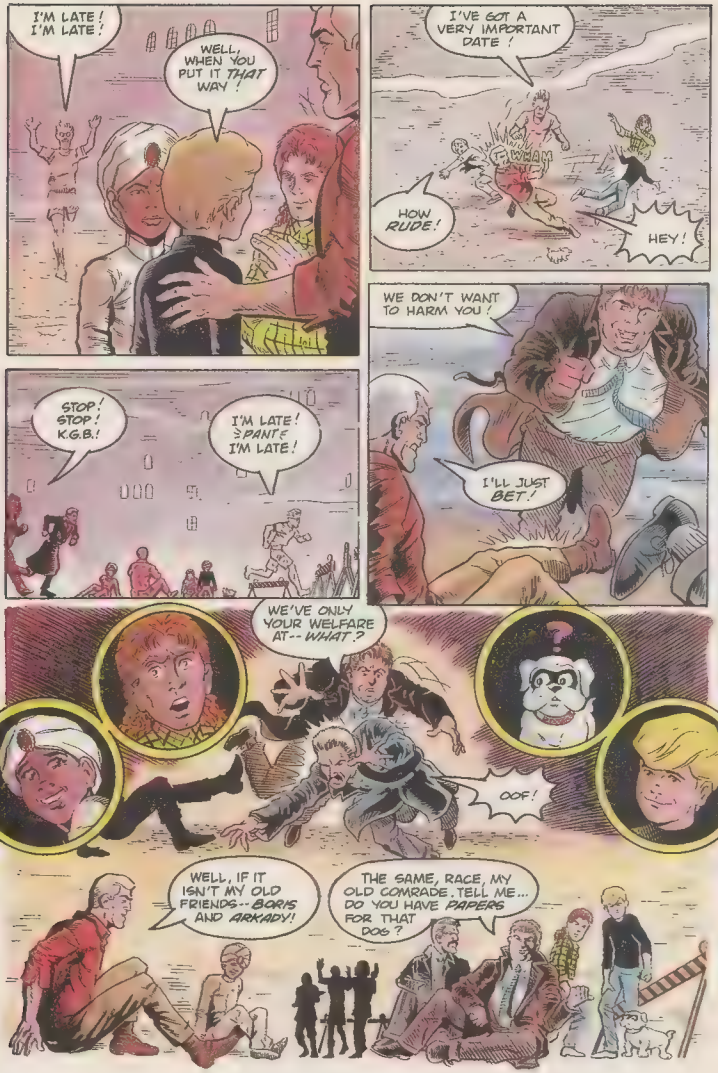

THIS ISN'T A MATTER OF IDEOLOGY, YEVGENY-- IT'S A MATTER OF FACTS...
... AND WHEN IT COMES TO PHAETON, THERE ARE NONE!


WE OF THE MOSCOW BRAIN INSTITUTE HAVE RECENTLY AMASSED A GREAT DEAL OF EVIDENCE ABOUT THE UNDEAD MINDS OF PHAETON!
NONE OF WHICH, I WAGER, COULD LONG WITH-STAND RIGOROUS, UNPREJUDICED SCRUTINY, DOCTOR!


UP UNTIL A WEEK AGO, I MIGHT HAVE AGREED WITH YOU.
VILEN -- PLEASE SEND IN A ZONER.
DA!

ARE YOU IMPLYING THAT ALL THIS "ZONE" BUSINESS YOU ASKED ME HERE TO STUDY IS TIED UP WITH PHAETON?
NOT I --


--HE IS!
GOOD LORD!
BOURGEOIS SQUARE!
I AM NOT!
DECADENT IMPERIALIST!
YOU--YOU COMMIE!
YOU TWO! CAN'T I TURN MY HEAD FOR A SECOND WITHOUT FIREWORKS GOING OFF?!
HE STARTED IT!
NYET! HE DID!
NO, YOU BOTH DID-- BY IMPLYING THAT YOUR OWN FATHER COULD SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF THE ZONE WITHOUT THE AID OF THE OTHER!
BUT, TELL ME... DON'T YOU BOTH THINK--
--OUR PROBLEMS MIGHT JUST BE BIGGER THAN ALL OF US?

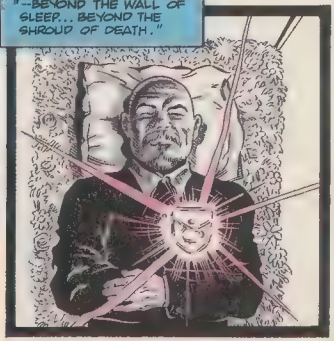

I'M LATE! I'M LATE!
WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY!
I'VE GOT A VERY IMPORTANT DATE!
KAPOW!
FWHAM!
HOW RUDE!
HEY!
WE DON'T WANT TO HARM YOU!
I'LL JUST BET!
STOP! STOP! K.G.B.!
I'M LATE! PANT PANT I'M LATE!
WE'VE ONLY YOUR WELFARE AT-- WHAT?
OOF!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD FRIENDS--BORIS AND ARKADY!
THE SAME, RACE, MY OLD COMRADE. TELL ME... DO YOU HAVE PAPERS FOR THAT DOG?

BANDIT HASN'T NEEDED PAPERS SINCE HE WAS A PUPPY--
--AND HE'S MINE!
SLURP SLURP
AH! YOU MUST BE YOUNG QUEST!
STILL KEEPING ON TOP OF THINGS, I SEE.
SAY--I KNOW YOU TWO!
AND I KNOW YOU, MY LITTLE LEMMING. YOU'RE THE LEAD GUITARIST FOR THAT ROCK BAND--STRAIGHT TIME!
I IMAGINE BY SPYING ON OUR CONCERTS, YOU'RE ONLY PROTECTING US FROM DECADENT WESTERN INFLUENCES!
:GRUNT:
DA--BUT I MUCH PREFER CHUCK BERRY!
YOU ALWAYS WERE AN INDIVIDUALIST, ARKADY!
THIS IS AN IMPRESSIVE CASE, YEVGENY, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT TIES IN WITH LENIN AND PHAETON.
YOU WILL, AS SOON AS MY TRUTH SERUM TAKES EFFECT.

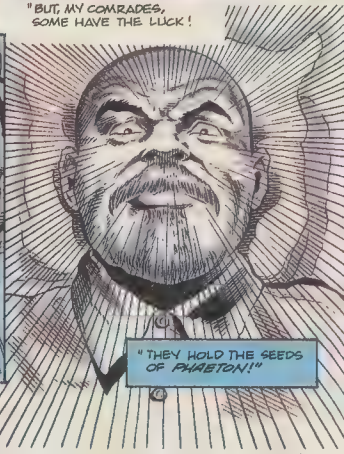
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
I BELONG TO PHAETON.
NONSENSE! YOU'RE A RUSSIAN!

"ONLY IN BODY AND SOUL. MY MIND COMES FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE."

MY MIND IS OLD. IT HAS SLEPT FOR SO LONG, BUT NOW IT STIRS. IT REACHES OUT AND TOUCHES SO MANY OTHERS--

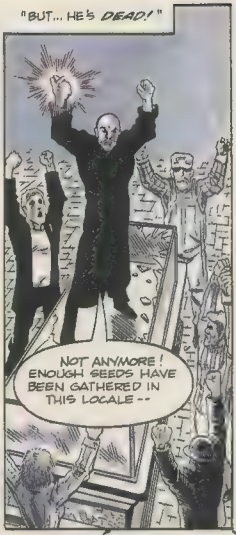

"--BEYOND THE WALL OF SLEEP... BEYOND THE SHROUD OF DEATH."

MY GOD! HE'S TALKING ABOUT SOME KIND OF... GROUP MIND!
GOD HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

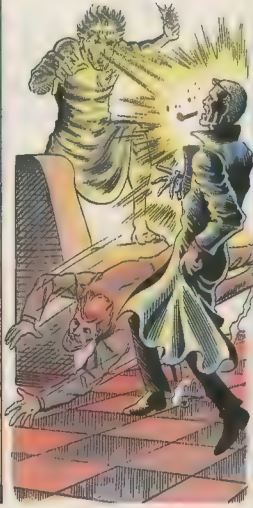

"BUT, MY COMRADES, SOME HAVE THE LUCK!
"THEY HOLD THE SEEDS OF PHAETON!"

PHILOSOPHERS HAVE EXPLAINED THE WORLD IN MANY WAYS. BUT THE PROBLEM IS TO CHANGE IT--

--BACK INTO PHAETON!
THOSE WORDS-- THEY'RE LENIN'S!
LENIN?!


"BUT... HE'S DEAD!"
NOT ANYMORE! ENOUGH SEEDS HAVE BEEN GATHERED IN THIS LOCALE--

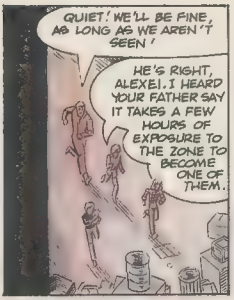
--FOR THE POWER TO DECLARE ITSELF!
YEVGENY-- WATCH OUT!

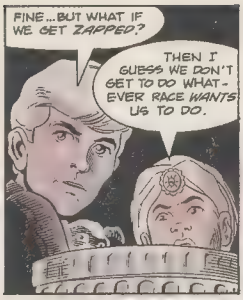


WE MUST MARCH TOGETHER--

--JOINING HANDS TIGHTLY, ALONG A DANGEROUS AND DIFFICULT ROAD!
"WE ARE SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES.
"WE ARE UNITED -- A DECISION TAKEN FREELY."
THE ZONE'S EXPANDING!
RUN!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
"OUR PURPOSE IS TO FIGHT THE ENEMY RATHER THAN STEP SIDEWAYS!
"WITHOUT THE SUPPORT OF THE PEOPLE, OUR UPRISING IS DOOMED."

QUICK--IN HERE!
NYET! WE CAN'T STAY HERE! WE'LL BE INFECTED!

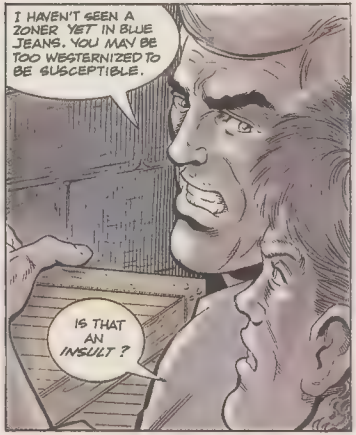

QUIET! WE'LL BE FINE, AS LONG AS WE AREN'T SEEN!
HE'S RIGHT, ALEXEI. I HEARD YOUR FATHER SAY IT TAKES A FEW HOURS OF EXPOSURE TO THE ZONE TO BECOME ONE OF THEM.


FINE...BUT WHAT IF WE GET ZAPPED?
THEN I GUESS WE DON'T GET TO DO WHATEVER RACE WANTS US TO DO.

WHICH IS... ?
I DON'T KNOW YET. BUT SOMETHING'S STIRRING THESE ZOMBIES UP!

BESIDES, I'VE GOT THIS THEORY--
IMPOSSIBLE! YOU ARE NO SCIENTIST!
SSSSHH!

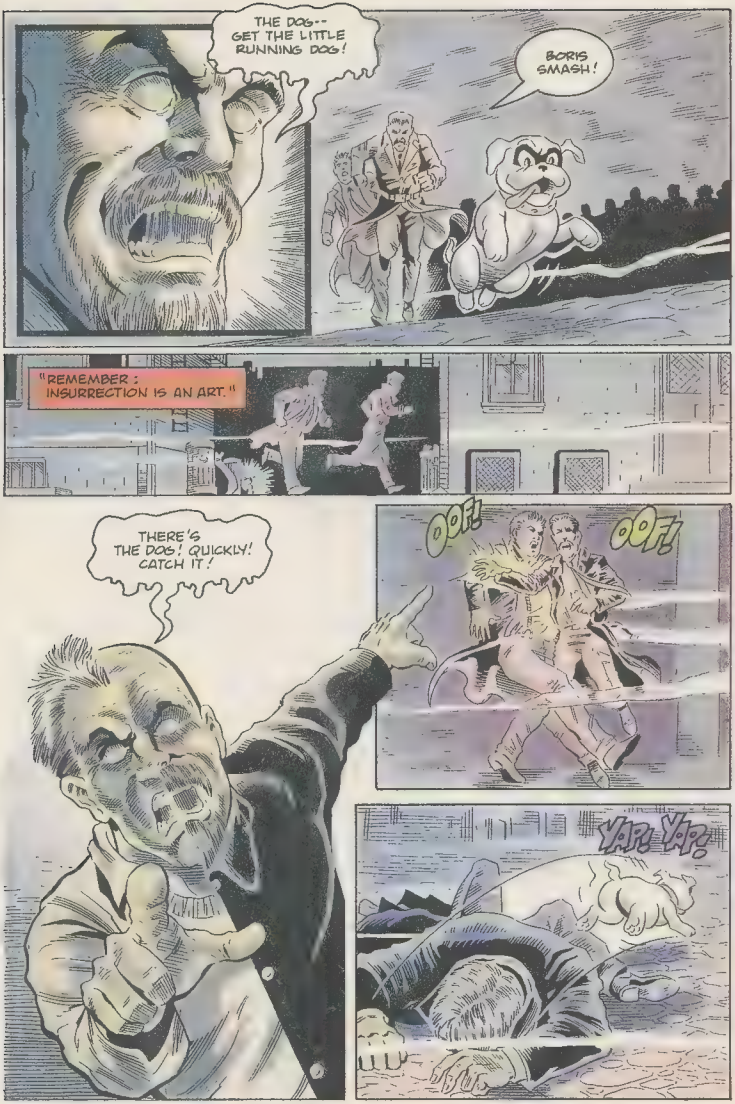
--THAT, BEING AMERICANS, WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE TOO SERIOUSLY INFECTED.
OH? AND WHAT ABOUT ME?

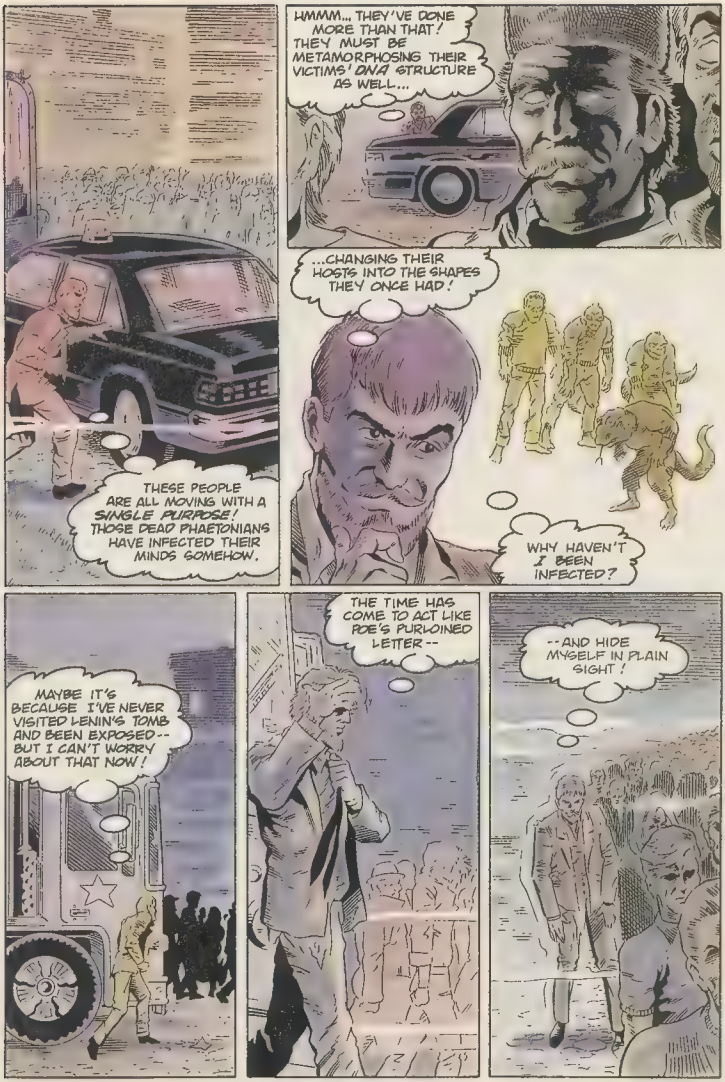

I HAVEN'T SEEN A ZONER YET IN BLUE JEANS. YOU MAY BE TOO WESTERNIZED TO BE SUSCEPTIBLE.
IS THAT AN INSULT?

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BRAIN INSTITUTE...
YEVGENY, THE GROUP MIND'S GOT YOU! YOU MUST FIGHT IT!
FIGHT...?
WE SHALL TAKE BREAD AND SHOES FROM THE CAPITALISTS!
WE SHALL LEAVE THEM CRUMBS AND DRESS THEM IN RAGS!
STOP THAT MAN-- HE'S AN AMERICAN SPY!
UH-OH... TRAPPED BETWEEN THE DRONES AND THE DOLTS!
NOW, WHAT WOULD RACE DO?
KER-CHS!

WE ARE SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES!
I'VE BEEN DECOLORIZED! THE ZONE'S EXPANDING, BUT AT LEAST MY MIND STILL BELONGS TO ME!
THE CAPITALISTS MUST BE EXECUTED, STARTING WITH--
--BENTON QUEST!
BLAM! BLAM!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
THEY CAN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT! IT MUST BE A SIDE EFFECT OF THE ZONE!
THANK GOD! OTHERWISE...
BLAM!
BLAM!
...NO -- DON'T EVEN THINK IT! JONNY AND THE OTHERS COUNT NOW!
I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM, AND THEN HELP YEVGENY!
AND IF I KNOW MY JONNY...

"...HE'S RIGHT IN THE THICK OF IT!"
FORGET QUEST--FIND HIS BOY!
CAPTURE HIM AND HIS FRIENDS!
BRING THEM TO ME!
BANDIT--GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT YOU ALREADY HAVE US....
...DON'T YOU?
IT'S THE GROUP MIND TALKING, JONNY!
THEIR THOUGHTS ARE ALL IDENTICAL--THEIR SOURCE COMES FROM SOME ENERGY IN THOSE ROCKS THEY'RE CARRYING.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
BELIEVE ME, ALEXEI--HE KNOWS!
DON'T STRUGGLE. WE'RE GOING WHERE WE WANT TO GO...
"...I HOPE!"
GRRRRR
ARKADY! YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT IT! DON'T GIVE IN!
LOOK--DOGS!


THE DOG-- GET THE LITTLE RUNNING DOG!
BORIS SMASH!
"REMEMBER : INSURRECTION IS AN ART."
THERE'S THE DOG! QUICKLY! CATCH IT!
OOF!
OOF!
YAPP YAPP


THESE PEOPLE ARE ALL MOVING WITH A SINGLE PURPOSE! THOSE DEAD PHAETONIANS HAVE INFECTED THEIR MINDS SOMEHOW.
HMMM... THEY'VE DONE MORE THAN THAT! THEY MUST BE METAMORPHOSING THEIR VICTIMS' DNA STRUCTURE AS WELL...
...CHANGING THEIR HOSTS INTO THE SHAPES THEY ONCE HAD!
WHY HAVEN'T I BEEN INFECTED?
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'VE NEVER VISITED LENIN'S TOMB AND BEEN EXPOSED -- BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW!
THE TIME HAS COME TO ACT LIKE POE'S PURLOINED LETTER --
-- AND HIDE MYSELF IN PLAIN SIGHT!

GRRR
GRRR
BORIS SMASH!
NO--
"--THE ONE WITH THE LIGHT SAYS WE MUST WAIT!"
HE HAS NEED OF--
OWW!
DO NOT CHASE IT!
DOESN'T MATTER THAT I CAN'T SEE IT!
CAN CATCH ANYTHING...
...ALMOST ANYTIME!

BORIS DOES NOT HEED-- HE IS STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE. BUT WHY NOT ME ?
WAS IT THE PAIN ? THE DOG'S SALIVA, PERHAPS ?
THEY'RE GOING INTO THAT AUTO FACTORY.
I DON'T WANT TO FOLLOW... BUT I DON'T SEE HOW IT COULD MAKE THINGS WORSE.
THERE'S YEVGENY ! I GUESS HE CAN'T RECOGNIZE ME WHILE HE'S ZONED !
I HOPE NOBODY NOTICES I CAN'T DO THAT !

NOW--AT LAST--
WE HAVE REACHED THE PENULTIMATE STAGES OF ADVANCED REPRESENTATION!
JONNY! PRAISE GOD! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! I HOPE I CAN HELP YOU
COMRADES, RUSSIANS, SCIONS OF THE MOTHERLAND -- LEND ME YOUR LIVES! THROW OUT YOUR LUCK!
AND WITH IT, I SHALL DRIVE AROUND THE WORLD, RECREATING THE PHAETONIAN STRUGGLE FOR A NEW GENERATION OF LIFE!
YOU KNOW, IF ANYBODY HAD TOLD ME THIS MORNING WHAT I'D BE DOING TODAY, I WOULD'VE SAID HE WAS CRAZY.
MY FATHER HAS ALWAYS MAINTAINED TRUTH IS HARD TO BELIEVE.
FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, ALL WARS WILL BE TRANSFORMED INTO PHAETONIAN WARS!
YOUR OLD MAN'S GOT SOMETHING THERE, SON...

... BUT TRUTH IS ALSO SOMETHING YOU MUST FIGHT FOR!
BOURGEOIS LACKEY! YOU'LL SOON SEE THAT GREAT HISTORICAL CONFLICTS CAN ONLY BE RESOLVED BY MIND CONTROL!
YOU MARXIST SQUARE! DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN TAKE OVER THE WORLD WITH A SUNDAY DRIVE?
FOOL! COME THE REVOLUTION, THERE'LL BE NO MORE SUNDAYS!
SO YOU'RE A HEATHEN, TOO! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
AHA! THE PARASITIC MASCOT HAS BEEN FOUND! BRING IT!
WHAT--?!
BANDIT!

HMM... THE GANG'S ALL HERE!
EH--?!
PSST? BENTON QUEST?
COMRADES--SEE BEFORE YOU THE MEANS THROUGH WHICH THE CAPITALISTS GRIND YOUR FACES IN THE DIRT! CANINES SHALL BE THE RAW MEAT OF THE REVOLUTION!
GRRRR
DID I HEAR YOU SAY THE DOG BITE CURED YOU?
THE TRANSFORMATION IS NIGH! FIRST MOSCOW--THEN LENINGRAD!
DA! EVIDENTLY
BANDIT--GET THE BALL!

GET THE BALL!
GRRR
YAP! YAP!
GET THAT SUCKER, BANDIT!
CHOMP!
THAT-A-BOY!
BANDIT -- GET OUT OF HERE! RUN, BOY!
CATCH THE PARASITE! IT HAS OUR LEADER'S LUCK!

ARRGHH! THIS PARASITE HAS BITTEN ME! MY GRIP IS SLIPPING!
AND THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING!
OWW!
WHAT NEXT, QUEST?
YOU'RE K.G.B.! YOU TELL ME!
CATCH THE DOG! HE'LL BE OUR FIRST SUPPER!
QUICK-- INTO THE CAR!
GREAT IDEA-- BUT THEN, WHAT?
WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THESE ROCKS!
THERE'RE NO KEYS!

IT'S A GOOD THING RACE TAUGHT ME A FEW TRICKS OF THE TRADE.
AH... NOW WE'RE ROLLING!
THOSE FRAGMENTS ARE THE INFECTION'S SOURCE ! GET THEM OUT OF HERE !
YES -- ANYWHERE!
ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE!
BANDIT! COME HERE, BOY !
GOOD BOY!
YES ... GOOD DOG!
JONNY -- WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE SKY ?

"I DON'T KNOW, ALEXEI -- BUT THOSE COLORS LOOK LIKE THE ONES WE SAW WHEN BANDIT BIT LENIN!"
WANNA BET, LIZARD-FACE?
HUMANITY IS A SLUG IN THE SUBCONSCIOUS DRIVE OF PROGRESS!
NOTHING WILL HALT THE COURSE OF PHAETONIAN WORLD-MELD!
THE OLD WORLD YOU KNEW IS DEAD! LONG LIVE THE NEW WORLD!
I SEE YOU TWO HAVE INTRODUCED YOURSELVES.
NEVER MIND THAT, RACE. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO JONNY!

ALEXEI--DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
OF COURSE, I DO--AT LEAST I THINK I DO!
OUT OF THE WAY! OUT OF THE WAY!
IS IT MY IMAGINATION--OR IS SOMETHING HAPPENING TO THOSE ZONERS?
FORGET THEM! BRACE YOURSELVES, FELLOWS...
...WE'RE COMING THROUGH!
CRASH!
INTERESTING--TAKE IT WE'VE G A PLAN NOW?
MAYBE.
EXCELLENT! THE ZONERS LEFT THIS FURNACE STILL BURNING.
UH-OH! I THINK I'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT THE PLAN IS, JONNY!
YAP! YAP!
JUMP! JUMP!

SPLUSH!
AARRGHH!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?
"WHAT'S HAPPENING THIS TIME?"
I DON'T KNOW-- BUT I HOPE THE CORPSE SURVIVES.
I DON'T KNOW, ALEXEI... AND I'M NOT STAYING AROUND TO FIND OUT!
UH-OH. GET DOWN, EVERYBODY!

KA-BOOM!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, THERE'S JUST ONE THING I'D LIKE TO KNOW...
JUST ONE ?
..YES--I'M WILLING TO WAGER THAT BORIS CAN'T SPEAK MORE THAN TWO WORDS AT ONCE. BORIS--?
YOU LOSE--
--COMRADE!
THE END!

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